Find Our Way Back Again

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Relationships: <u>Lan Wang Ji|Lan Zhan/Wei WuXian|Wei Ying, Wang Yibo/Xiao Zhan</u>
Characters: <u>Lan Wangji|Lan Zhan|Wang Yibo, Wei Wuxian|Wei Ying|Xiao Zhan, Gu</u>

Bohai (original), Ling Xi (original)

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fluff, Smut, Just one smut scene, Fluff, Xiao Zhan is a neurosurgeon,

Wang Yibo is a game designer

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Find Our Way Back Again

by orphan account

Summary

Wang Yibo had been having dreams about a man who looked strangely like himself and another man whose name he didn't know. He'd never seen his face but he knew that he was important. Who is he? Why is he dreaming about him? When can he finally see his face?

Notes

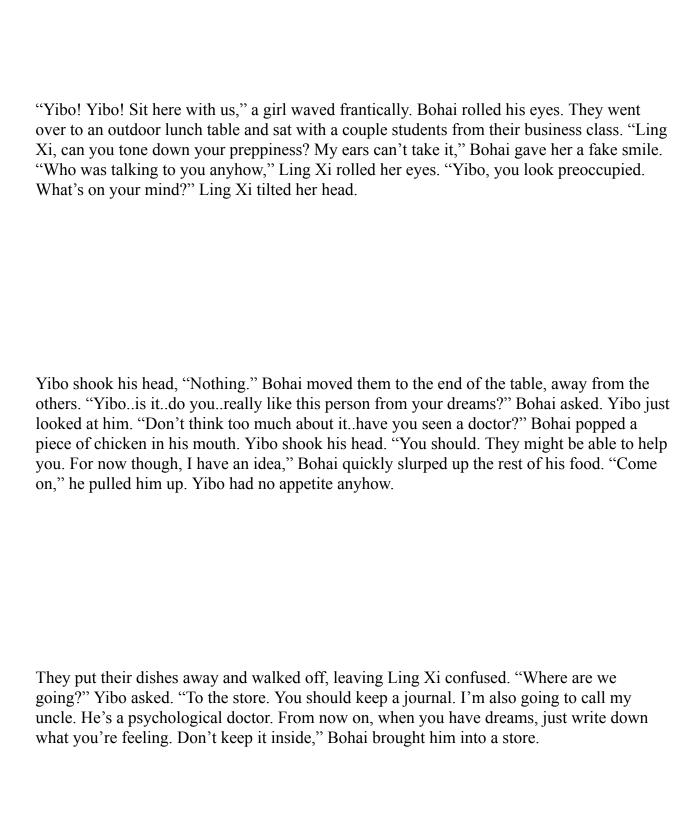
Hello, peoples. I wrote this specifically for this video that I watched. A lot of people in the comments were asking someone to write about it so I took a shot lol, it's pretty terrible but I couldn't resist. This is also my first Yizhan fanfiction so I'm a bit nervous but here goes nothing lol. Here is the video. It is amazing and the edits are super good. https://youtu.be/UbO0M0K5qtk

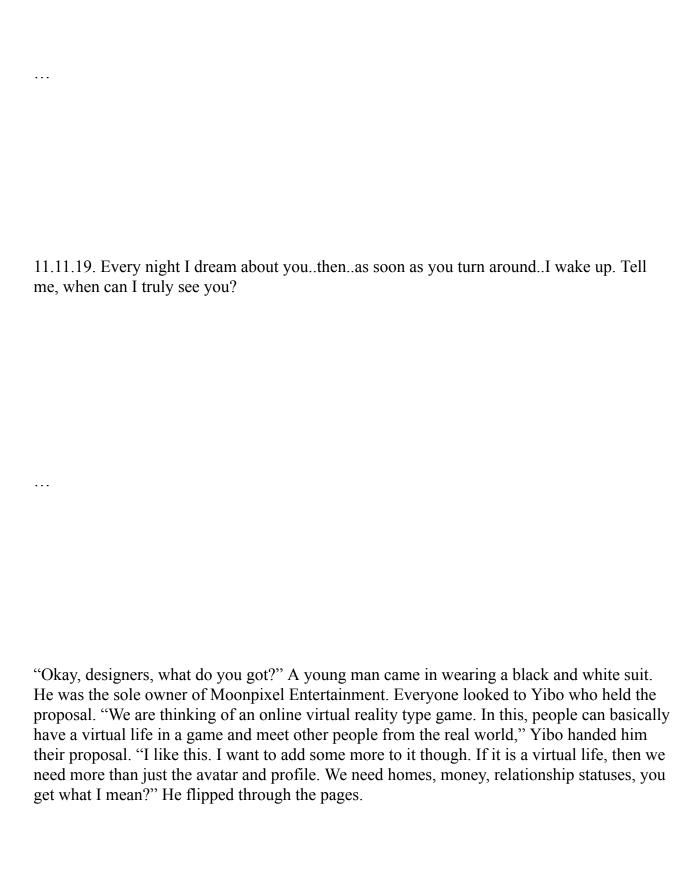
See the end of the work for <u>more notes</u>

I once saw you as my soulmate for this lifetime.
I still am.
Beep!
Beep!
Beep!
Wang Yibo slammed his hand on the alarm clock. "Damn," he groaned. He sat up and
stretched before looking around. "You're awake," his roommate, Gu Bohai, was putting on his shoes. "Yeah," Yibo pulled off his covers. "You dreamed about it again didn't you?" Bohai asked. " Yeah. I did," Yibo nodded.

Yibo was a twenty two year old college student. The young man was perceived as cold and distant but once you got to know him, he was actually a kind and easy going guy. He had no tolerance for dumb questions and despite his young age, he was very accomplished. The young student was in his last year of college with his best friend, Gu Bohai. They met in junior high and were lucky enough to be accepted into the same university and live in the same dorm.
The two of them came in with full scholarships but still worked part time jobs at a gaming company called Moonpixel Entertainment. They worked in the department of game designers. Even though Yibo was a top student at a prestigious college and a game designer for a well known company, he wasn't overwhelmed. He took on the work happily and always did well. As of late, Yibo had been having odd dreams.
He'd been dreaming of two guys whose names he did not know. There was one manwho never showed his face. Every time he got close to seeinghe faded away. He told Bohai about these dreams and Bohai told him that he shouldn't worry about it and not to stress over it. Yibo, being as stubborn as he was, did not listen to that advice.

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The designers all nodded and took notes. "Okay. I like the idea but I want a better proposal on my desk by Monday. Thank you for your time," he nodded and left as quickly as he came. "Okay guys, there's only five of us so we have our work cut out. Qing'er, I want you to work with an animator to design houses. Yibo, I want you to work on various forms of currency along with their values. Bohai, I want you to work with an animator to design outfits for male and female avatars. Xu'er, I want you to find more things to put on the profile. I will work to figure out different places for the users to go to in the game. I want detailed work everyone, let's go let's go!" Their department manager clapped her hands twice and walked out of the room.

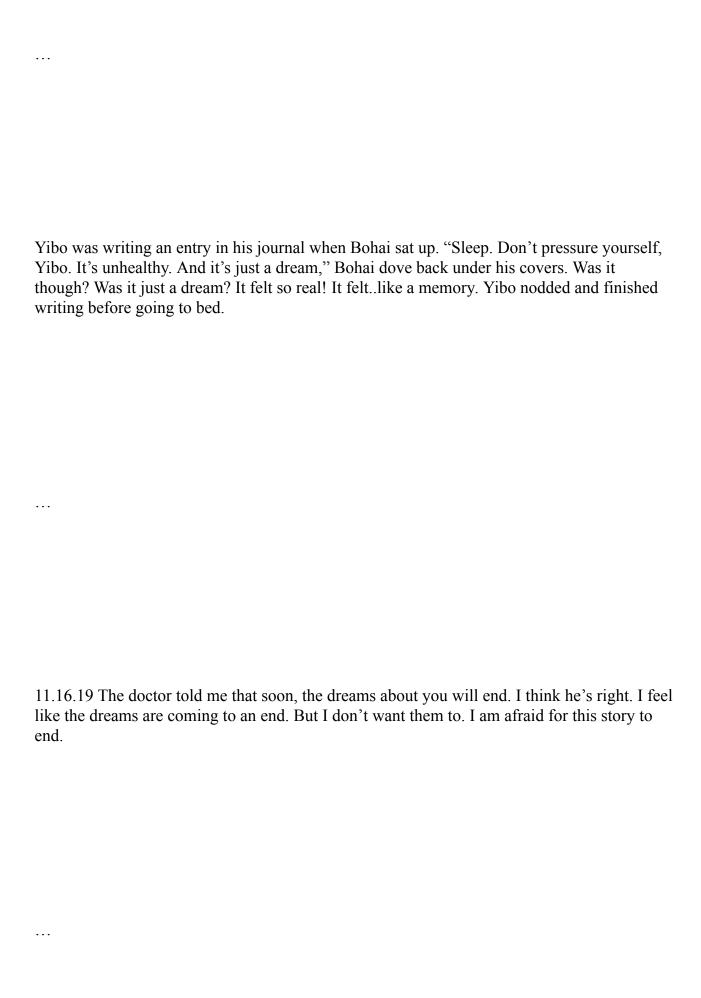
Everyone went to their desks and got to work. Bohai sat at a desk behind Yibo. He swiveled around in his chair and kicked Yibo's chair. "What?" Yibo turned to look at him. "Called my uncle. He will meet you at the hospital today at four thirty. Ask for Doctor Gu and they'll take you to him," Bohai clicked his tongue and winked at the same time before going back to his work.

Yibo was slightly nervous as he made his way to the reception desk of the hospital. A lady sat in a chair behind the counter, typing on a computer. A man drinking coffee and looking through papers was standing at the counter. "How may I help you?" She looked up at Yibo. "Uh. I'm here to see Doctor Gu?" Yibo shoved his hands in his pockets. "And you are?" She asked. "You must be Yibo, right?" The man drinking coffee asked. "Yes," Yibo nodded once.

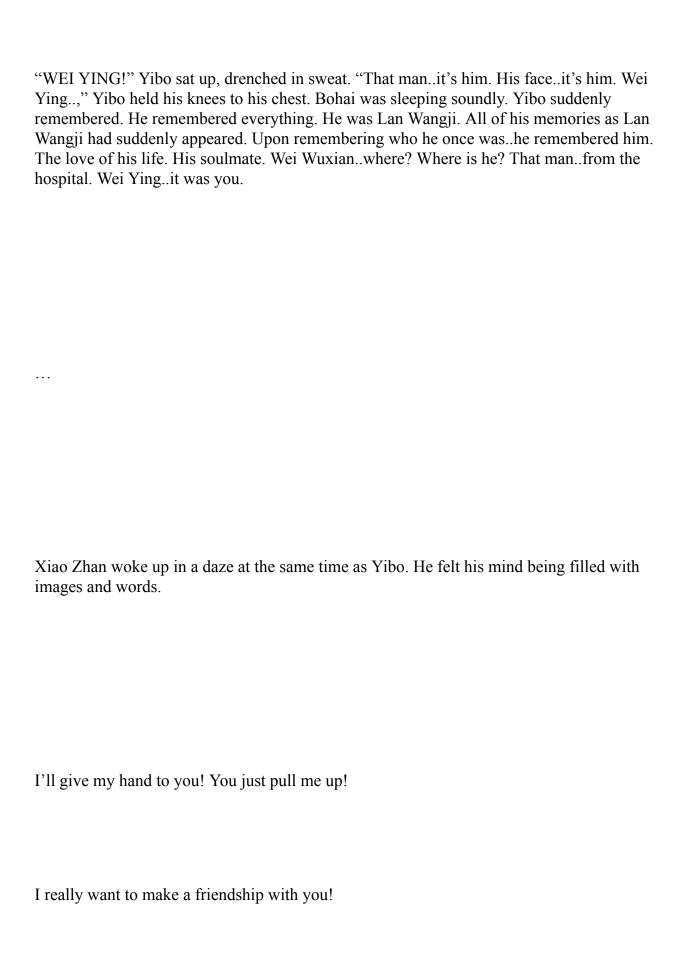
"I'm Doctor Gu. Come with me to my office," Doctor Gu walked away and Yibo followed. He opened a door for him and sat behind a desk that had a plaque with his name on it. He gestured at the chair opposite of him. Yibo sat down. "So, tell me what's been going on," Doctor Gu crossed his legs. "Lately, I've been having dreams. There are two main characters and..I think I am one of them. The other person..I don't know who they are. Every time he turns to face me..I wake up," Yibo explained the best he could. Doctor Gu tilted his head for a second before saying, "It's a psychological factor." Yibo's eyebrows scrunched slightly. "Are you saying..," Yibo didn't finish his sentence. "The dreams will stop after a while," Doctor Gu finished. "..stop?" "Yes."

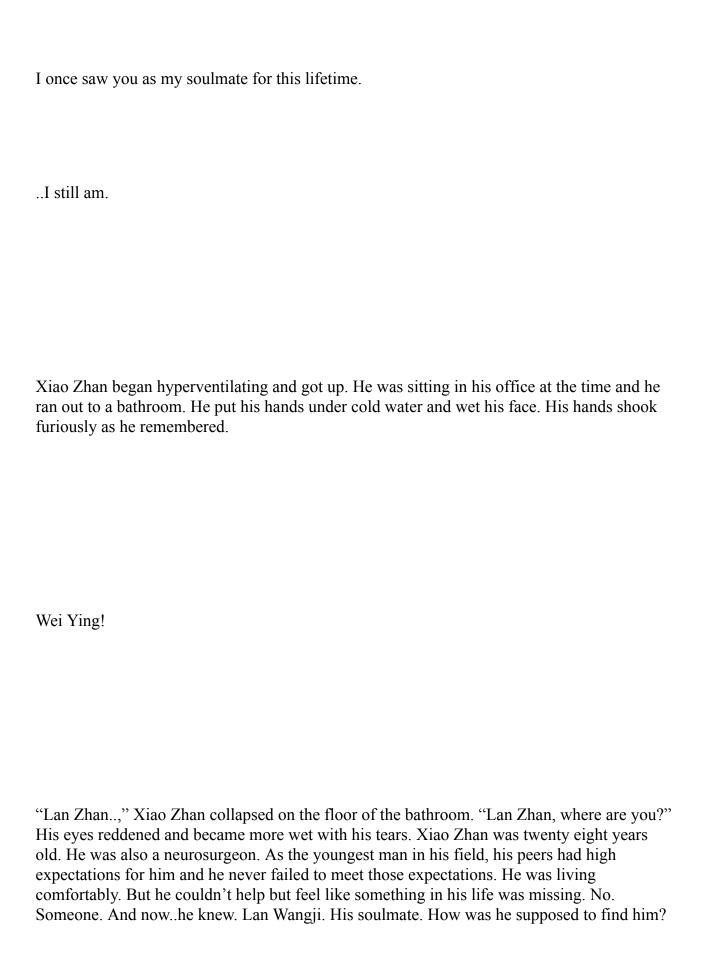
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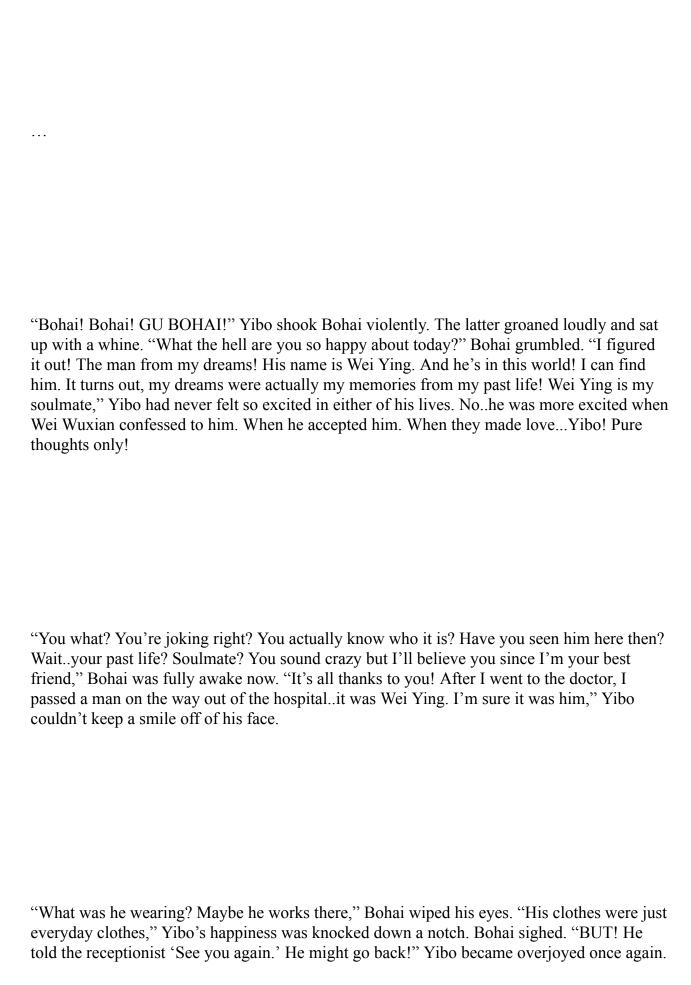
Yibo couldn't help but feel dejected. He was on his way out and heard a man at the reception desk say, "See you again." And walk off. Yibo turned his head and watched the man's back. He walked away and Yibo swore he saw the man from his dreams. Then his mind said to him, "It's a psychological factor." He shook his head and left the hospital.

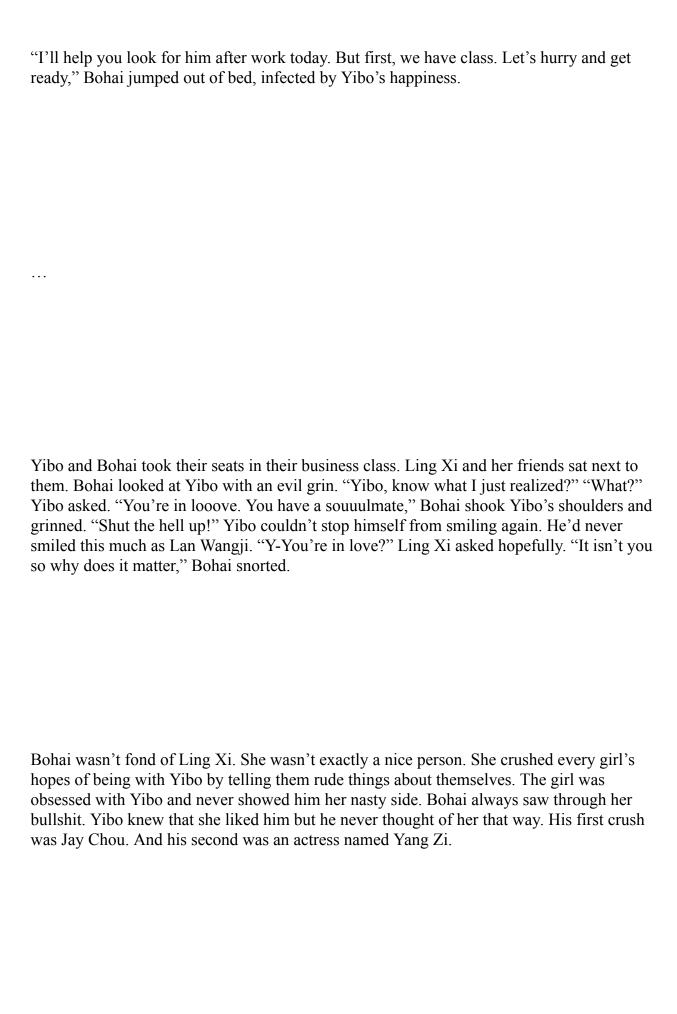


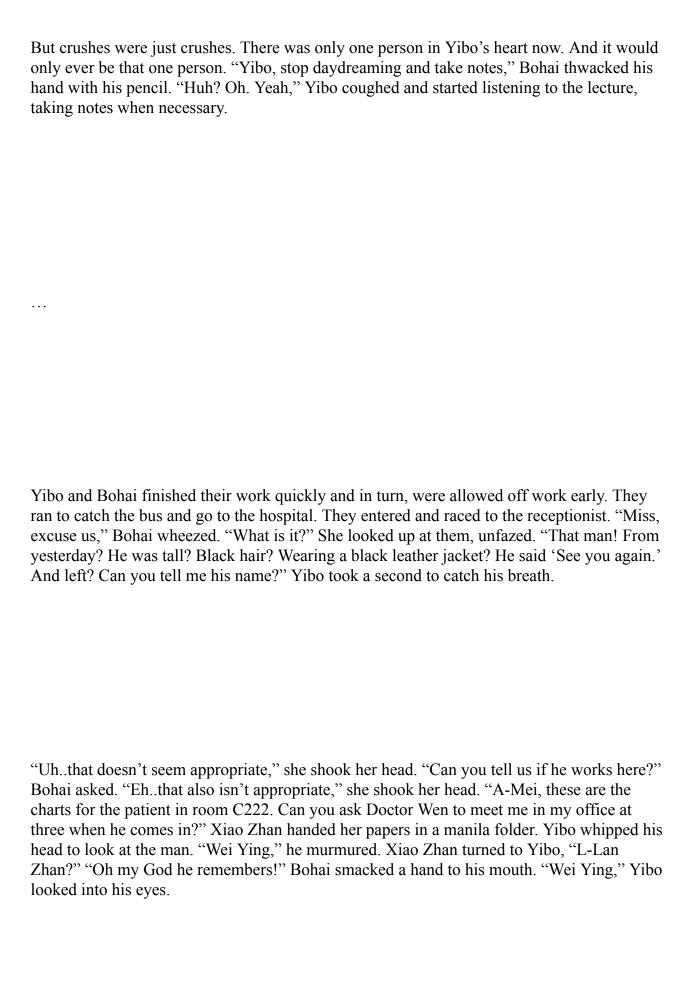
Get off!
I really want to make a friendship with you!
You think there's another path I can go now?
Wei Ying!
I'm from the Yunmeng Jiang Sect, Wei Ying, Wei Wuxian.
Wei Yingcome back.
Wei Ying!

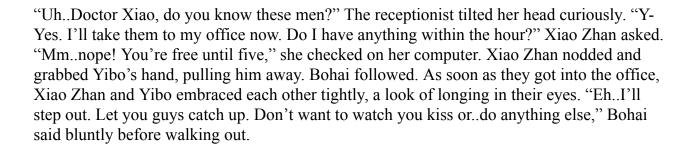






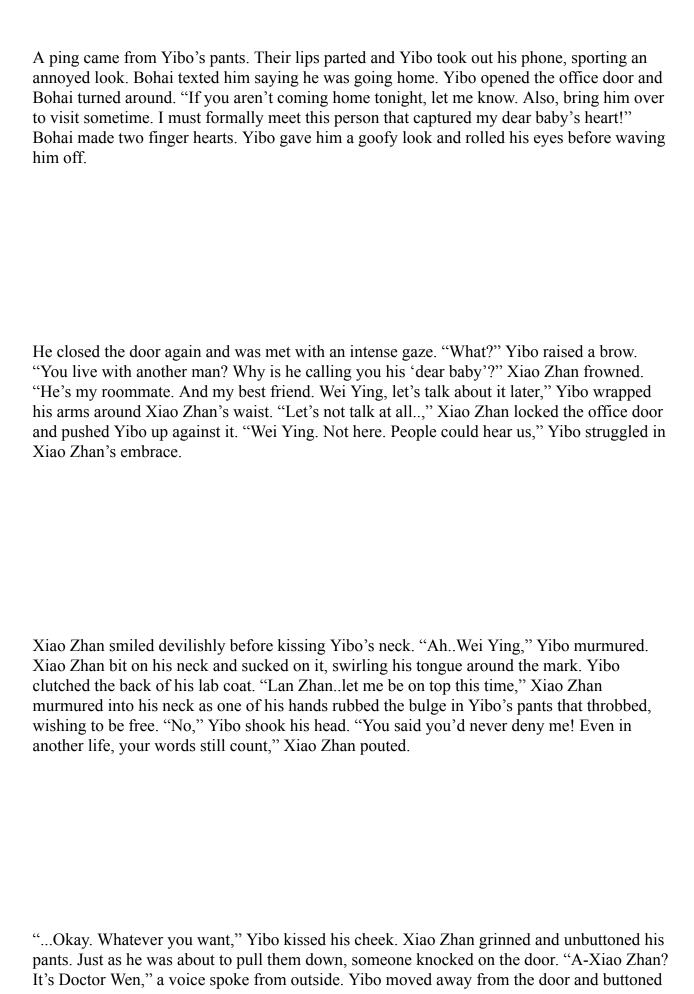


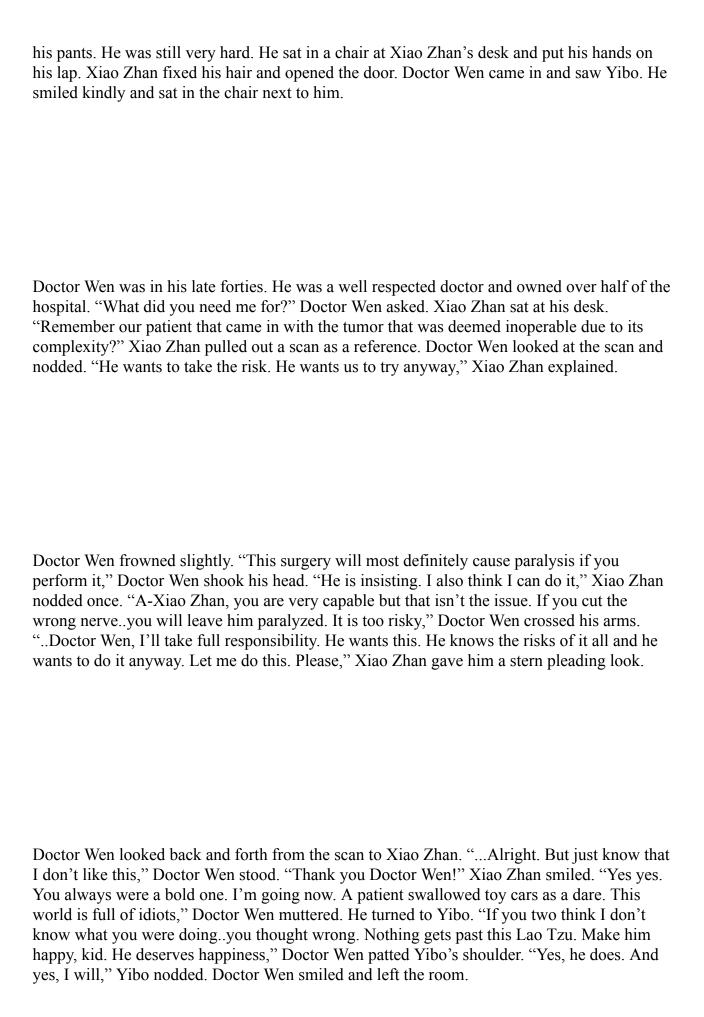




The two examined each other's appearances. Xiao Zhan's face was the one from his first life. But now, he had a mole on the left side of his face, under his bottom lip. His eyes were a deep brown. Yibo looked no different than he did before aside from his light brown hair and dark eyes. Xiao Zhan couldn't keep his tears from falling down his cheeks. Yibo put his hand on his cheek. Xiao Zhan closed his eyes and leaned into the touch.

Xiao Zhan was a bit taller than Yibo. He bent his head slightly and Yibo met him halfway. Their lips touched and a wave of relief, love, and satisfaction flowed through their bodies. Their mouths opened simultaneously and their tongues explored each other's mouths as if they'd been longing for this for hundreds of years. Oh. they had. Xiao Zhan pressed their bodies together. Yibo put his hands in Xiao Zhan's hair and his tears flowed freely as he kissed those soft lips he missed so much.



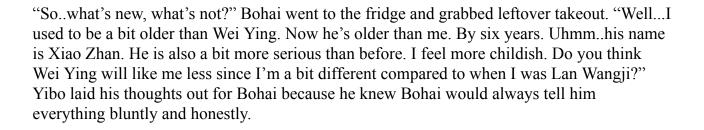




"Ahahaha, Lan Zhaaaan, we're six years apart! I'm older than you now. Do you know what that means?" Xiao Zhan chuckled. "..What?" Yibo's frown deepened. "You have to call me ge! Ahahaha," Xiao Zhan grinned. "No," Yibo shook his head. "Yes! Say..Wei-gege. No! No. Say..Zhan-ge!" Xiao Zhan pressed his face close to Yibo's. The latter shook his head. Xiao Zhan backed him up against the desk and grabbed his crotch, squeezing lightly. "Say it," he used a sweet voice and bit his bottom lip. Yibo licked his own at the sight and leaned in to kiss those deliciously red lips. Xiao Zhan covered his mouth. "Say it," he said in a muffled voice. "...Zhan-ge," Yibo finally said. Xiao Zhan smiled, "Bo-di!" "Bo-di?" Yibo repeated.

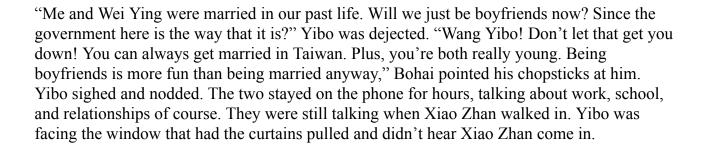
"Mm, don't you like it? Call me Zhan-ge again," Xiao Zhan pecked Yibo's lips. "Zhan-ge," he repeated. Xiao Zhan pecked his lips, "Again." "Zhan-ge." The two ended up making out and talking for the next hour. At four forty five, Xiao Zhan had to leave. "I just got you back and now Wei Ying's leaving me again," Yibo used his pout that was unique to Lan Wangji. "I'm not leaving you, Lan Zhan. I'll be back later. I love you," Xiao Zhan kissed his forehead. "Love you," Yibo kissed him softly and watched as he left the room.

He put his pouty face away and sat in Xiao Zhan's office chair. Lan Wangji was quiet, restrained, cold, and kept his emotions inside. Yibo could be all of those things but around Wei Wuxian or...Xiao Zhan, the bratty side of him wanted to come out. Would he think less of Yibo if he was more outspoken and more emotional compared to himself in his past life? Yibo didn't dwell on the matter and called Bohai on FaceTime. "So..did you two do the deed?" Bohai smirked. "Shut up! And no. We only kissed," Yibo clicked his tongue at him.



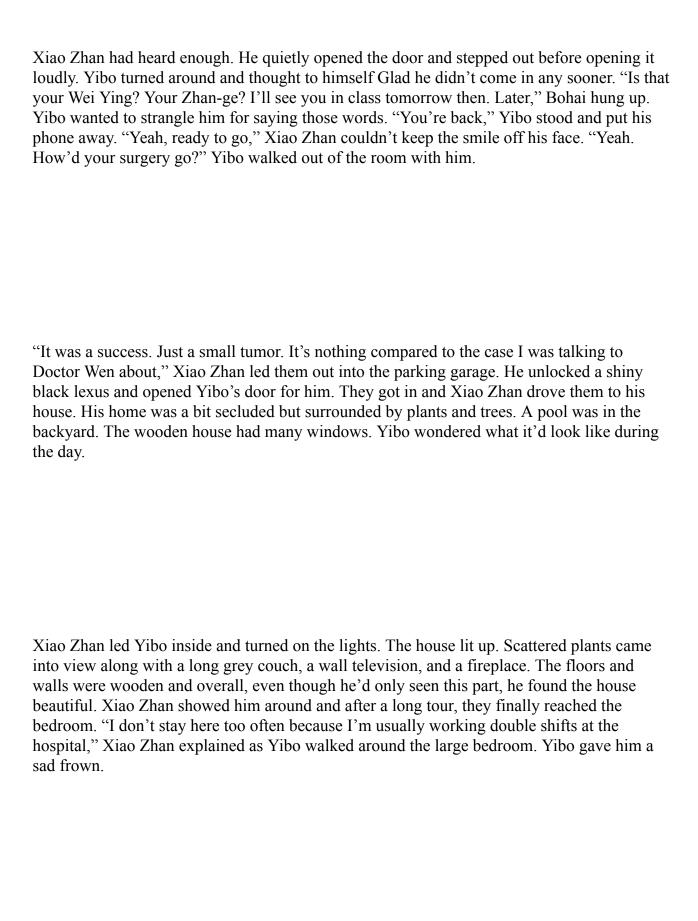
"No way. I saw you guys interact for ten seconds and the amount of love I witnessed was disgusting. It was like...I was being slapped in the face with all that love. The way he looked at you actually warmed my cold dead heart. And the way you stared back..there is no way he'd love you any less for any reason. Plus, don't you find a more mature and older Wei Ying a bit more sexy?" Bohai spoke with his mouth full. "You're right..his voice is a bit deeper, his smile is even more sexy. He is so serious and determined about his work and it's so hot! I feel like a fangirl," Yibo rubbed the back of his neck.

"Aww, baby Yibo is in looove. Hahaha, Ling Xi is gonna die!" Bohai's voice rose with excitement. "Bohai! Is she truly as bad as you claim she is?" Yibo raised a brow. "Bro, have I ever lied to you?" Bohai gave him a look. Yibo returned the look with one of his own. "Let me rephrase that. Have I ever seriously lied to you?" Bohai asked, mouth full of chicken. "No..I feel bad for her. I've only thought of her as a friend," Yibo sighed. "Bohai!" Yibo gasped. "What?" Bohai asked.

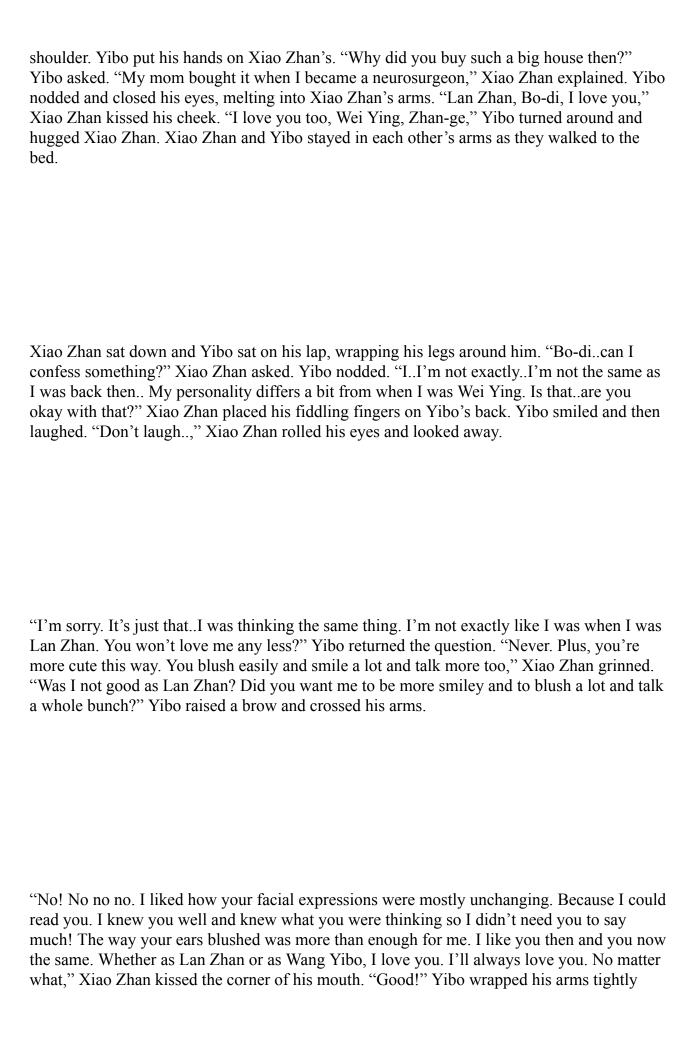


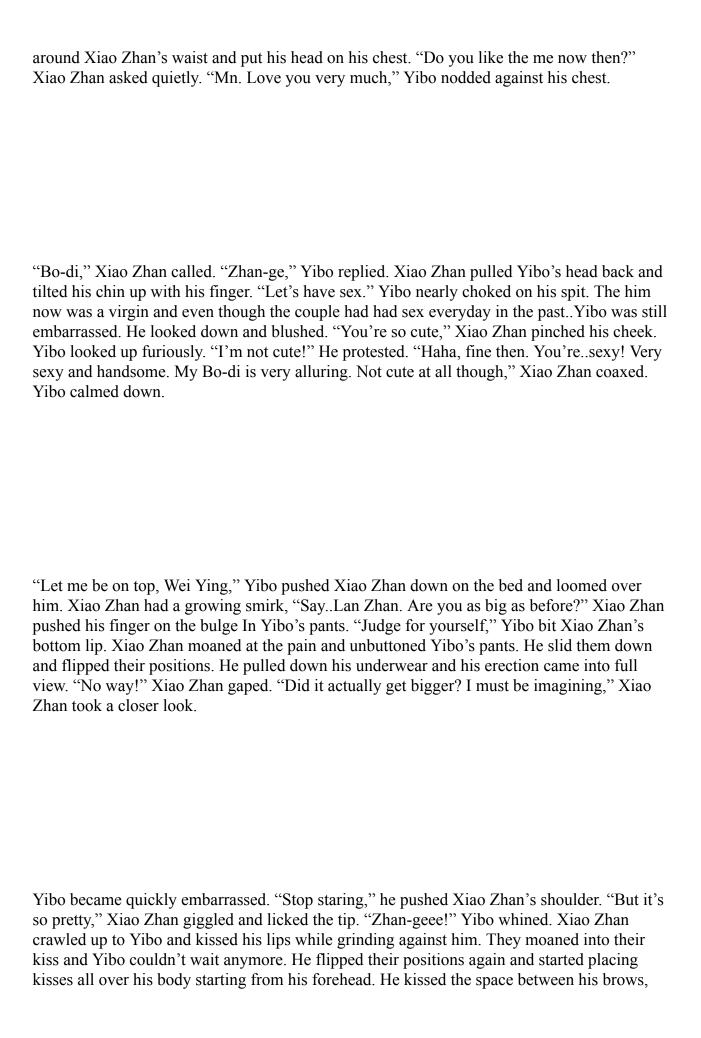
"Bohai! Don't talk about that. Listen, he wants me to call him Zhan-ge. And he called me Bo-di," Yibo told Bohai. "Oh? That's cute. How do you feel about being called Bo-di? And calling him Zhan-ge?" Bohai sat on his bed. "Honestly?" Yibo asked. "Honestly," Bohai nodded. "Erm..don't ever tell him. But..I like it. I feel..I don't know..fuzzy when he calls me that. When I call him Zhan-ge, it's kind of embarrassing but seeing his expression when I say it makes my heart melt. It makes me want to call him Zhan-ge all day," Yibo admitted. "Oh my God! You're whipped! Tell me, what else do you find super sexy about him now?" Bohai wiggled his brows.

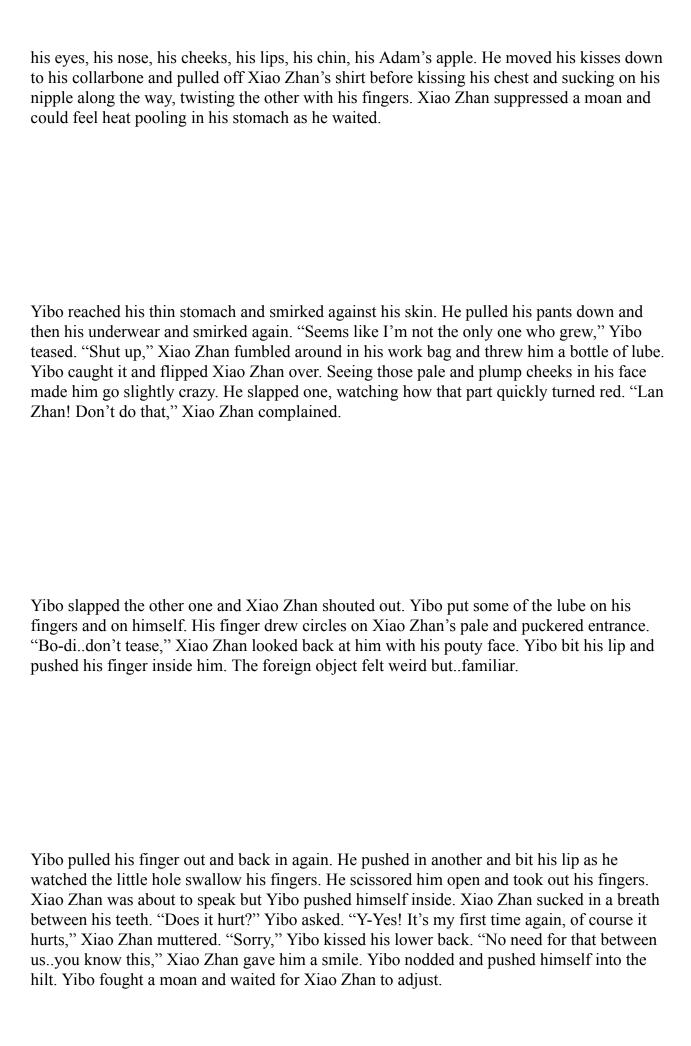
"Mm, that mole under his bottom lip. It's so fucking hot, I just want to kiss it every second! Also, his eyes. They're this chocolaty brown that is just so captivating. And when the light hits those eyes...Even the fact that he's a doctor! And bro, his hair! Short hair has never looked so good on anyone," Yibo grinned. "Well I feel offended!" Bohai scoffed. "Ha! As if you could come close to my Wei Ying. My Zhan-ge," Yibo laughed.



"Don't worry, I took double shifts because I didn't want to be in this big house alone. But now..I won't be alone," Xiao Zhan hugged Yibo from behind and put his head on his



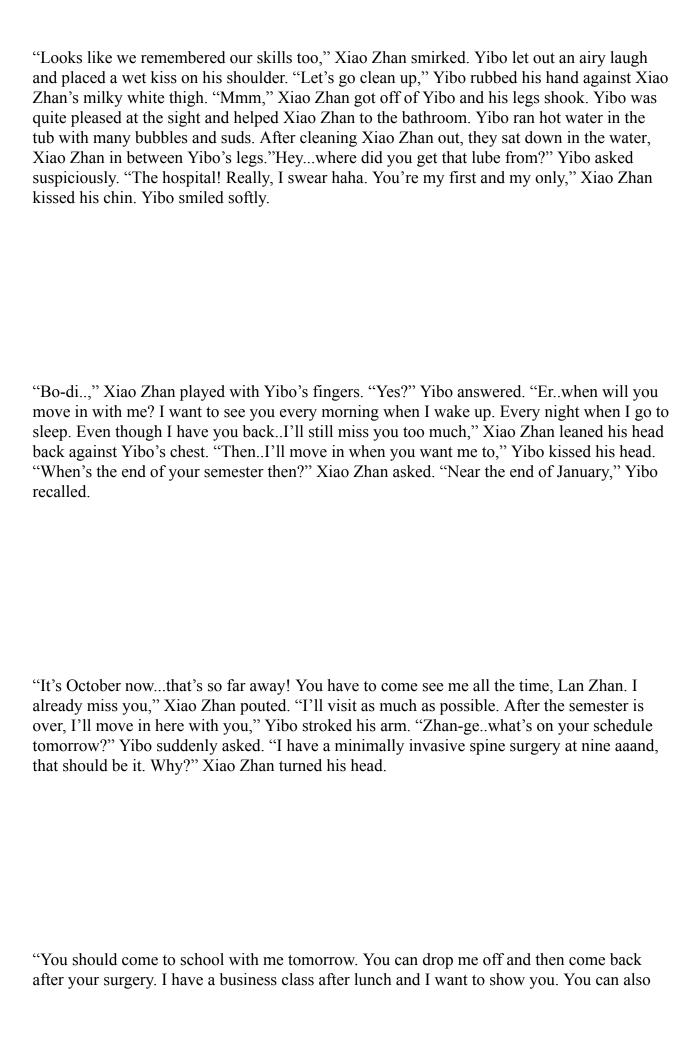


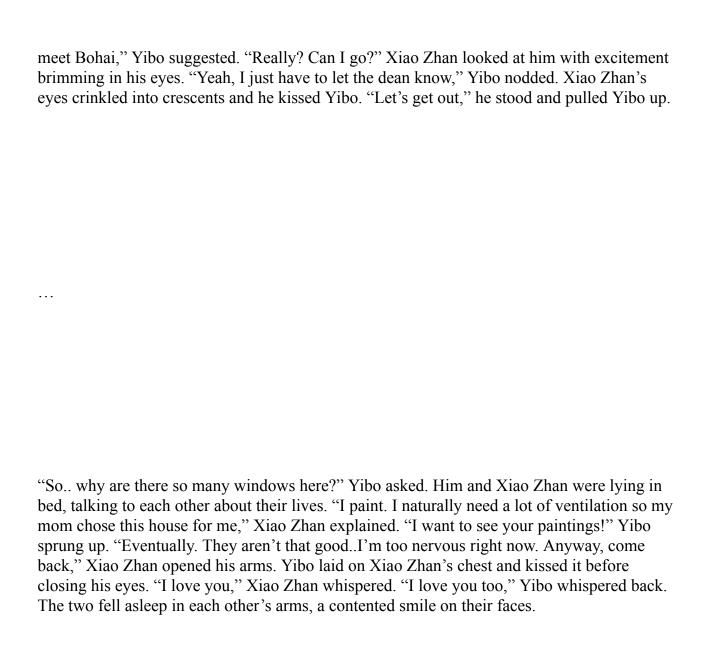


After a moment he said, "Move." Yibo hoisted his ass up and thrusted into him at a steady pace. Xiao Zhan quickly became used to it and his pain was masked with pleasure. He moaned and gripped the sheets. "Faster," he requested. Yibo grasped his hips and rammed into him. Xiao Zhan cried out at a certain thrust and Yibo's wicked smile appeared. He thrust at that spot over and over, leaving Xiao Zhan a drooling mess. "Fuck...Yibo...," Xiao Zhan moaned his name loudly and it spurred Yibo on.

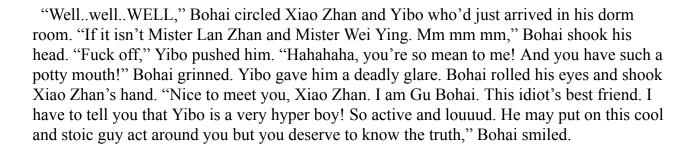
He pounded into him mercilessly, not once missing his prostate after he found it. Xiao Zhan pushed himself against Yibo and made him sit down. Xiao Zhan was sitting on him with his back facing him and Yibo was deep inside him. They sighed simultaneously and Xiao Zhan put his arms around Yibo's neck and Yibo sucked at Xiao Zhan's neck and moaned into it when Xiao Zhan started moving up and down. He grinded against him while thrusting up and down and cried out from the pleasure.

Yibo kissed his upper back and his eyes rolled back as his cock was consumed over and over again. Yibo grabbed his hips and bounced Xiao Zhan on his cock. Xiao Zhan whimpered and moaned and Yibo was no better. "Yibo..I'm close," Xiao Zhan licked his lips. "Me too," Yibo thrusts became faster and insistent. Xiao Zhan came onto his chest with a loud cry and Yibo continued thrusting and gave a guttural moan when he released into Xiao Zhan. They stayed in their position for a few minutes as they came down from their pleasure high.





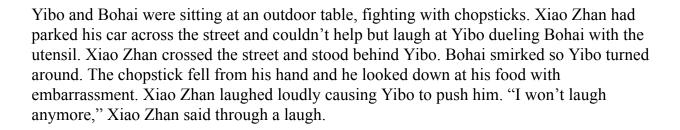
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"Shut the hell up," Yibo frowned. Xiao Zhan put a hand over his lips. "Are you laughing?" Yibo glared at Xiao Zhan. "No..I just didn't know that you were actually so rowdy!" Xiao Zhan tucked his smiling lips into his mouth. "I am not! Bohai is a liar," Yibo smacked Bohai's arm. "Sure I am. We have math class so go and get ready. Is your star-crossed fated lover coming?" Bohai grinned. "He'll be back later. Quit calling him that," Yibo rolled his eyes.

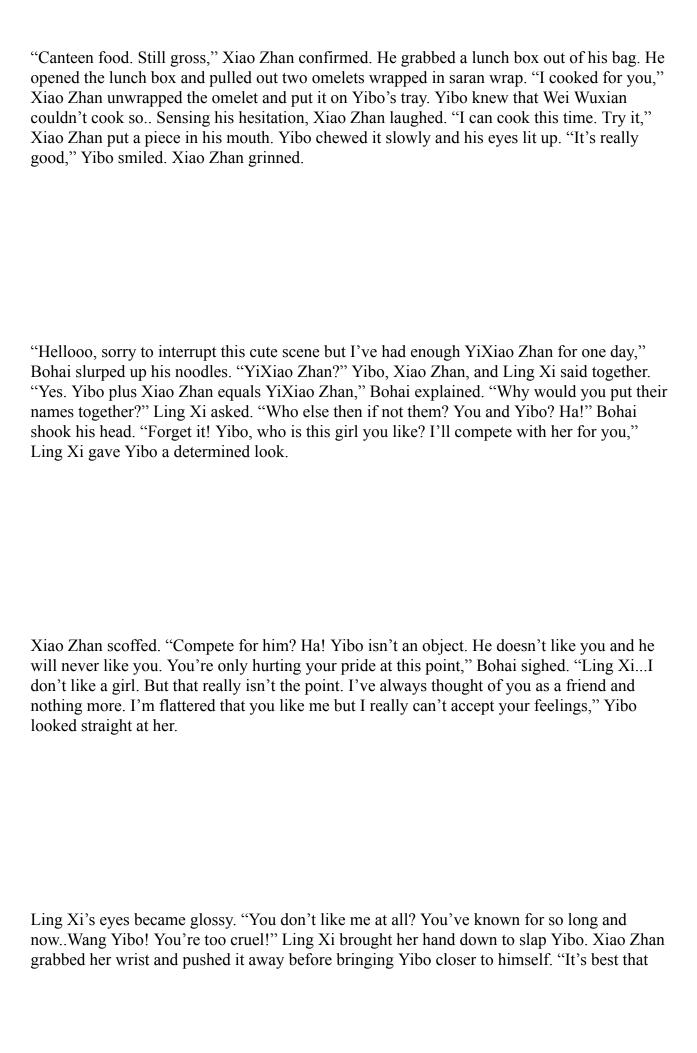
"Alright alright. Hurry up so we can leave," Bohai walked to his bed and put his shoes on. "I'll see you later then," Xiao Zhan swung Yibo's hands in his own. "Mn, okay. Love you," Yibo kissed his cheek. "Love you too," Xiao Zhan kissed his lips and waved at Bohai before leaving. Bohai jumped up and swung Yibo's hands saying, "Mn, okay. Love you too." Yibo repeatedly slapped him on his chest and arms while Bohai cackled.

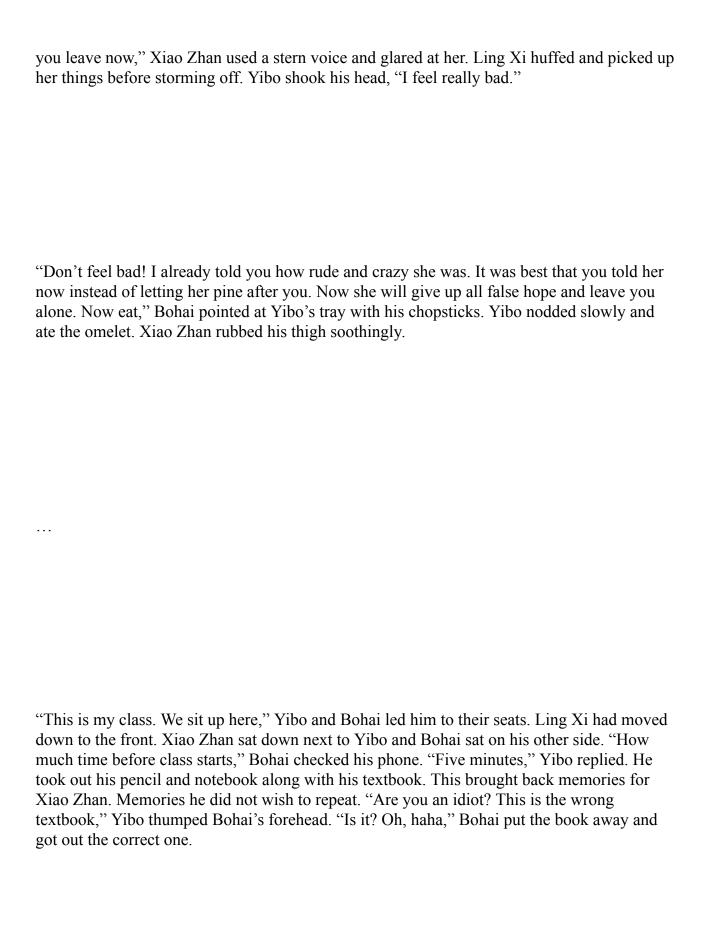
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He sat down next to Yibo and struggled to regain his composure. Yibo picked at his food with a red face. "Yibo! Yibo!" Ling Xi waved. She sat on the other side of Yibo, earning a glare from both Xiao Zhan and Bohai. "Hey, Ling Xi," Yibo waved. She grinned and waved back. She looked over and saw Xiao Zhan. "Who's this?" She asked. Yibo looked at Xiao Zhan and turned back to Ling Xi. "He's my family," he answered.

He put his hand under the table and touched Xiao Zhan's ring finger. Xiao Zhan fought a blush and looked out at the street. "Family? Like..your brother?" Ling Xi asked. "No!" They both shouted. "Ling Xi. Why are you even asking? Can you just move on already? Yibo has a loved one," Bohai gave her a distasteful glance. "Move on?" Xiao Zhan raised a brow. "..." "Here, eat," Yibo placed a mouth full of pork in Xiao Zhan's mouth.





Their professor came in and went to his desk. "You know the drill. When I call your name, say here," his voice boomed through the large room. He spoke the list of names slowly. "...Wang Yibo," he finally called. "Here," Yibo answered. "Gu Bohai," he continued. "Here," Bohai replied. "Okay then. Did I miss anyone?" The professor asked. Ling Xi looked up and saw Xiao Zhan. "Sir, there is someone new in class," Ling Xi pointed. "That little brat," Bohai frowned.

The professor looked up to see where she was pointing. "You..come down here," he motioned him over. Xiao Zhan stood and walked down to him. The students began whispering and gasping at having such a handsome man in their class. "Mister Lu? Aha, how are you," Xiao Zhan shook his hand. "Doctor Xiao, I am well. The tumor hasn't come back. I have a clean bill of health. Aside from being an old man," he chuckled. "Ah, don't say that. You're quite youthful," Xiao Zhan grinned. The professor turned to the students.

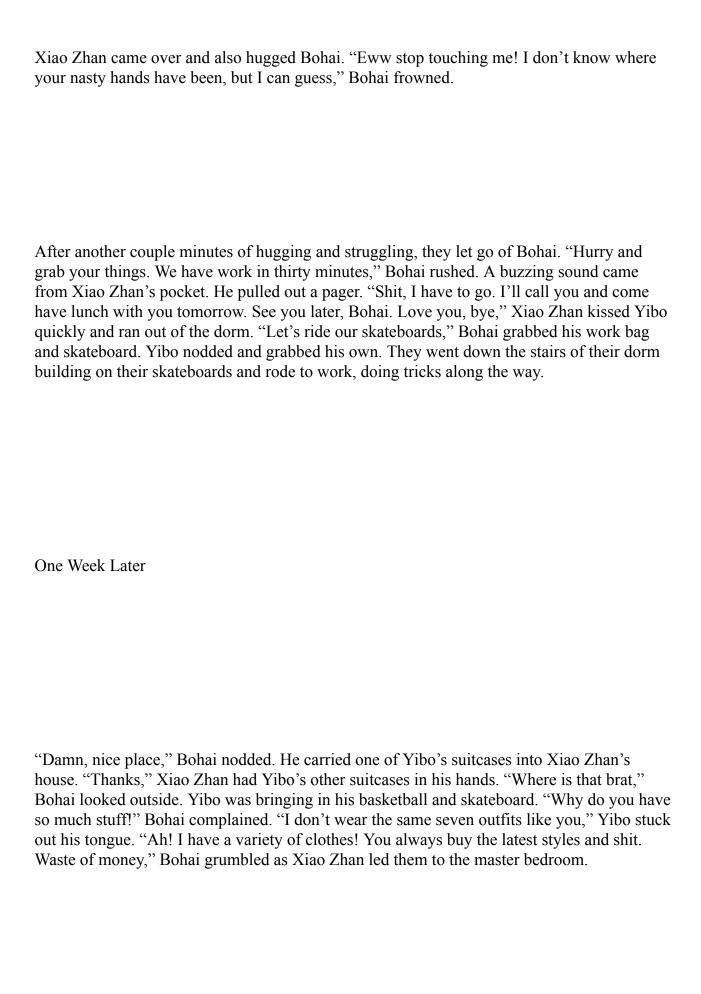
Yibo's mouth was parted as he stared at the two men. "Class, this is Doctor Xiao Zhan. He is a neurosurgeon. He removed my tumor a year ago," he patted Xiao Zhan's shoulder. Xiao Zhan smiled and bowed to the class. "Nice to meet you all," he winked at Yibo who flushed in response. The girls all stared at him sweetly while the guys stared in envy. "Why are you here," the professor turned back to Xiao Zhan. "I'm here with Wang Yibo. He's...," Xiao Zhan whispered in his ear. "Really!? I thought you were just joking with me when you told me that you were..you know. Yibo, you're lucky to have this man right here," the professor smiled knowingly at Yibo.

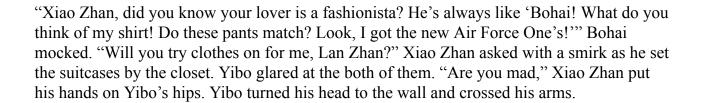
"You're right sir, I am lucky," Yibo smiled shyly. Ling Xi frowned and turned from Yibo to Xiao Zhan and the professor. "You can't just bring people to our school!" She said angrily. "Are you mad about it? He asked the dean so sit back and get out of your feelings," Bohai scoffed. "Uh..you go ahead on back up there. Let's start class," the professor laughed. Xiao Zhan nodded and went back up to Yibo. "Did you know?" Yibo asked. "Nope," Xiao Zhan shook his head. He looked around to make sure nobody was looking and quickly kissed Yibo. "Wei Ying!" Yibo gasped softly. Xiao Zhan winked at him. "I'm moving," Bohai shook his head and went two rows under them. Xiao Zhan stifled a laugh. Yibo slapped his shoulder.

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"Okay, Xiao Zhan. We've got instant noodles, mango pudding, dumplings, aaand chicken fried rice. Yibo, we need to go shopping," Bohai said while his head was in the fridge. "Oh, when are you moving out? I'm totally gonna rent your space out to people," Bohai gave Xiao Zhan a bowl of mango pudding. "How did you know I was moving out?" Yibo sat on his bed. "Do you two really think I'm dumb? Why would you not move in together? You used to be married. You two stick to each other like glue, there's no way you can live separately for too long," Bohai turned on the television. "At the end of the semester," Yibo revealed.

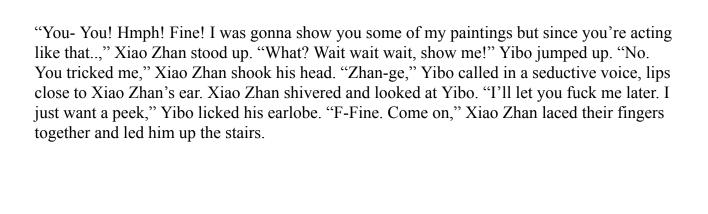
"Move out sooner," he waved his hand. "Really? You're fine with it?" Xiao Zhan lit up. "Why would I not be? Me and Yibo have seen each other nearly every day since seventh grade! I'd be glad to get rid of him. Plus, we still have school together and we work together as well," Bohai waved his hand again. "Ahhh, thank you, Bohai," Yibo jumped on him and hugged him. "Get off of me! Xiao Zhan! Get this kid," Bohai struggled to get out of the hug.





Xiao Zhan kissed his chin. Yibo didn't move. Xiao Zhan kissed his cheek. Then his nose. Then his lips. Yibo finally turned to him and let himself be kissed. Xiao Zhan pulled him closer and their tongues danced together. They sucked on each other's lips and nearly forgot to breathe. Bohai watched in disgust and backed out of the room. "Don't mind me..I'll just go back to the dorm. I'll see you at school..," Bohai waved. Neither male acknowledged him. "You two..tsk. Just nasty! Right in front of me," Bohai grumbled as he left the house on his skateboard.

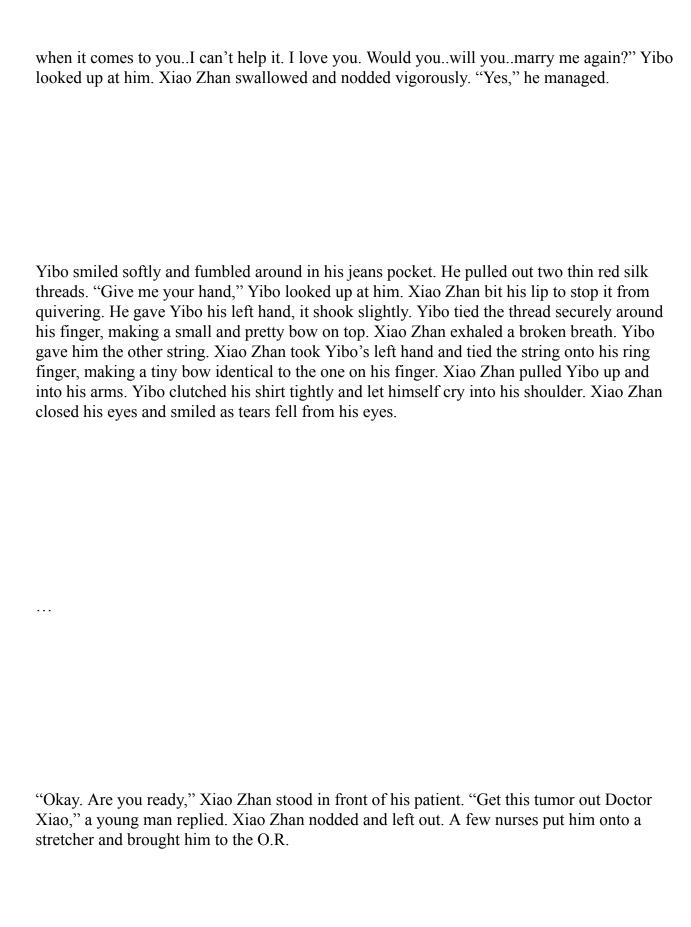
Xiao Zhan smirked into their kiss and grabbed Yibo's ass. Yibo groaned softly. They walked to the bed and fell onto it without breaking their kiss. Xiao Zhan, being on top, grinded his hips against Yibo's, resulting in a moan from them both. Yibo pushed Xiao Zhan away with a wicked smile. "Hey! Come back," Xiao Zhan frowned when Yibo stood up. "Nope. That's what you get for teasing me," Yibo started unpacking his clothes. "Bo-diiii," Xiao Zhan shook his shoulders lazily. "Zhan-geee," Yibo smirked.

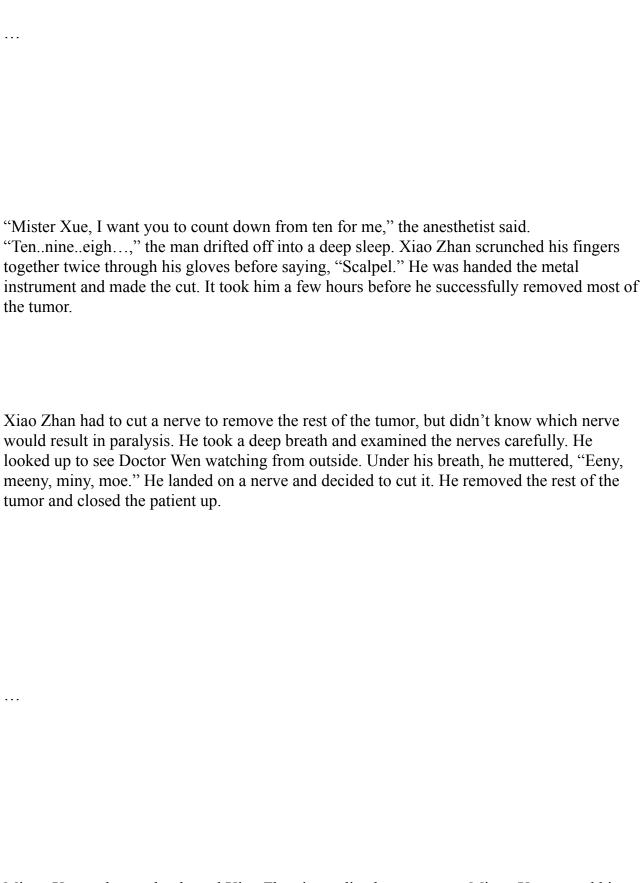


He opened the door to a room that was filled with natural light. There were blank canvases, eisles, brushes, and paints all neatly placed in separate spots. In one corner of the room were drawings and paintings. Yibo ran over to them and started looking through them. "Woah. Zhan-ge is really talented," Yibo looked at the paintings. Some of them were trees and water. Some were beaches. Some were flowers. Then he came across two more that were..him.

One was of Lan Wangji. His hair neatly done with his silver hairpiece. His forehead ribbon that matched his robes. His usual face that said nothing and his golden eyes that said everything. The other painting was of Wang Yibo. He was wearing a green hoodie, skateboard tucked under his arm. He had his signature smirk on. Hair bouncing above his eyebrows, eyes shining. "Do you like them?" Xiao Zhan was standing behind him. Yibo set the paintings down carefully and looked at Xiao Zhan with a soft smile.

"I love them. They are both truly amazing," Yibo wiped his glistening eyes. He looked into Xiao Zhan's eyes for a while before getting on one knee. Xiao Zhan was thoroughly shocked. "Xiao Zhan..you..you are my soulmate. My one true love. I'm not usually a sappy guy but



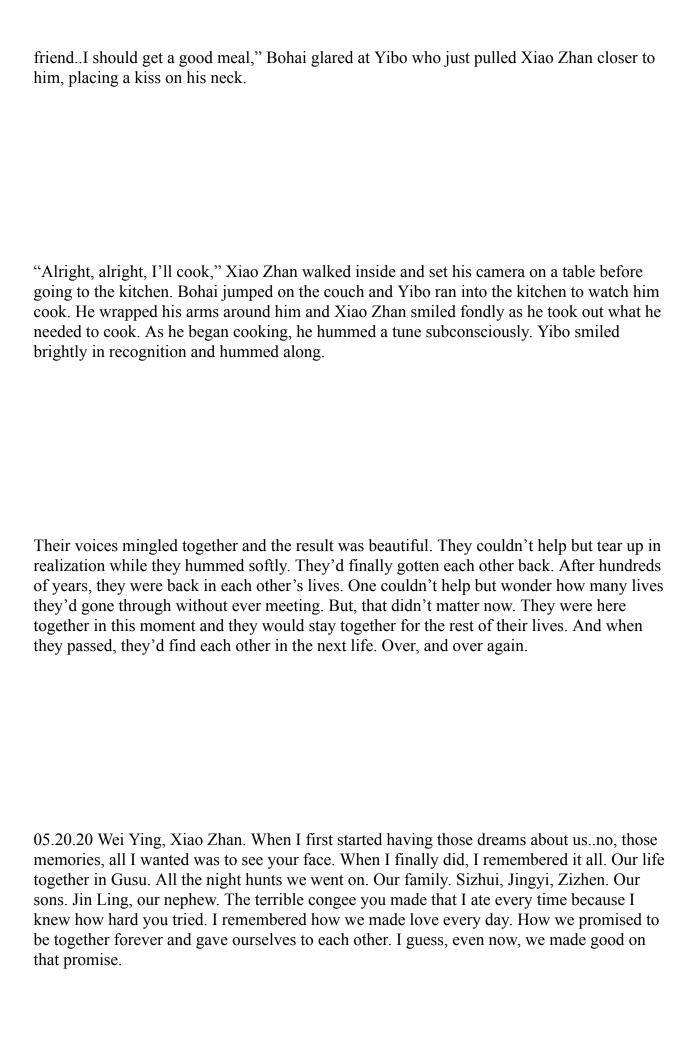


Mister Xue woke up slowly and Xiao Zhan immediately came over. Mister Xue waved his hand at him and Xiao Zhan breathed a sigh of relief. He'd cut the right nerve and eliminated the entirety of the tumor. Doctor Wen patted his back in congratulations and walked off.

"You did it!? Ahhh I'm so happy for you, congratulations," Yibo caught Xiao Zhan as he jumped into his arms. "Do you want to know how I chose the right nerve to cut?" He asked. "How?" Yibo swung them around. "I played a game of eeny, meeny, miny, moe!" Xiao Zhan grinned. "Xiao Zhan! What if you cut the wrong one," Yibo slapped his ass. "Hey! I didn't though. I cut the right one and now, he's tumor free! He can go home to his wife and kids and live a happy life. Grow old," Xiao Zhan sighed fondly.

The two sat on the floor in each other's arms. "And I can come home to my husband and live a happy life. And we can grow old together," Xiao Zhan kissed Yibo's ring finger. Yibo smiled fondly. "Do you think..maybe we'll meet everyone again? Brother, Uncle, Wen Ning, Jiang Cheng, the juniors?" Yibo felt a bit sad upon thinking about their families. "The juniors..I miss them. I miss them so much," Xiao Zhan was infected by the sadness and laid his head on Yibo's lap. "Then..maybe one day..they'll come find us. If we remembered who we were..then they might remember too," Yibo was hopeful.





Now, we live in Beijing. We have new lives and have new talents and even have new personalities. Even still, in our hearts, nothing has changed because no matter what happens, I always find my way back to you. And you always come back to me. Even if the world has gone to hell and everything is ruined, as long as I have you, it'll be enough. When dreaming, you are the one that I love the most. When I awake from my dream, it is still you. It will always be you. And I'm so glad that you feel the same way. I love you.

You reached the end, yayyy!! I thought about it and honestly, I think I might make this a series and do some one shots with it. Kudos and comments are always appreciated. The real kudos goes to this video though because it was really amazing. Thanks for reading and as always, I'll see you in the next fic

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